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A Conquest in the Forest.

William Stooks was a millionaire lumberman, and like many of his kind, had a heart frosted and cold from years of struggle in the wilds of a land, far from God's country. When prosperity had wheeled his way, the mind and heart could not forget the past, and remained unmoved by the humanity around it. But like all hearts, it had its undying ember, which even the fierce northwestern woods could not chill. And that little ember burned only for one person, his daughter. She was all he had to remind him of a short, happy time in his life, when the world had lost some of its harshness. He had great possibilities in view for his daughter, and consequently she spent most of her time at school, far from the scene of her father's activity. But in the elaborately furnished office where the men went monthly to receive their pay, he had a beautiful painting of her hung just above his desk. Everyone knew who was the moving spirit in the gigantic Inter-Mountain Lumber Co., and everybody knew that the minute something happened to Eunice, anybody could buy the I. L. Co. for a song.

The office picture represented her as a girl of perhaps twenty years. The throng that monthly crowded the room and saw the painting could not have given you a description of the face and form portrayed there. It was the picture of a girl from whose presence you depart, not with an image of features or form, but impressed with an idea of nobility. Picture to yourself the loveliest face you have ever seen; add intelligence, though not in such quantities as to chill the soft appeal in the eyes; add dignity, but a gentle dignity; add a perfect form, with all its attendant indescribabilities; add to all this the power which comes through wealth, and you have the ideal of every man at Brecton University. No wonder that the captain of the football team left college with a heavy heart when she answered his letter thus: "You elicit my admiration by your noble work at school. I respect you for your superior intelligence. I admire you for your manly prowess and indomitable courage on the athletic field. I feel deeply the honor of your avowed affection, but, believe me; I will marry no man who has not proved himself a master in life."

One day there came to Perry a lad about twenty-two years of age. His career as a lumberman was started as follows: Jack Crane was the superintendent in Perry and was known to be the strongest man in Washington state. He started work in the upper camps as skidder, and had risen by sheer brute strength and a certain rough intel-
STUDENT LIFE.

ligence to be the superintendent. As "Supe" it was his duty simply to handle the men, and no one doubted Jack's ability in that direction. He could do any job in the mill better than any other man and could "lick" any two men. The possession of these two capabilities is the prime requisite of a western saw-mill foreman, the former being an advantage, the latter an absolute necessity. The newcomer approached Jack, gave his name as Dan Clark, and applied for work. Unfortunately he was dressed in a "hard boiled" shirt and "store clothes." Jack was just oiling up, preparatory to the morning's run. He could not suppress the remark, "We don't hire no dudes here, youngster." At the same time, he gave the can a squeeze, and a stream of black oil hit the stiff shirt, square in the center. He turned around indifferently to walk away, just in time to feel an awful swiftness back of the ear. Can and man went to the earth together. There was a rush from all parts of the mill, and everybody prepared to see the youngster 'literally chawed up an' swallowed.' But Jack didn't rise, and when the men carried him home, the doctor said he didn't know whether it was a fracture or not, but it was dangerously close. Everybody advised the youngster "to scoot" before Jack got well, but he still hung around. When Jack "showed up" again, with a big bandage back of his ear, our friend was waiting to see him.

"Wall," said Crane, "if you can work as good as you can hit, you'll pass. Ever had charge of men?"

"I run eleven once," was the reply.

"That's about the number as is up at No. 1; supposin' you go up and take 'em. You don't half to know much; only don't let 'em know your ignorance. You'll soon ketch on. Good luck to you."

Somehow or other word reached Camp No. 1, before he got there, that the new foreman was the man "wot put Jack Crane on de hog." Everybody respected him from the first and he soon had a reputation for being "quick in the head." Besides he was "good at figgers" and that was something. He caught on readily, as Jack had predicted and could soon handle the "cant hook" with the best of them. Dan was thus permanently installed in the lists of the I. L. Co., and, by sundry good works, had soon won the hearts of everybody. In the first place he started a school in which all the young "hob-nails" were receiving valuable instruction. When the first Christmas rolled around, he had a booming class and had even encouraged one broad-backed buck to aspire to college, because as he remarked to this young man's parents, "the boy has excellent athletic possibilities." They didn't know what that meant, but said they thought he had. William Stooks had heard of the new foreman's commendable work and had often inquired about his history, but as yet, had received no information. Everybody knew Mr. Clark
must have a history, but he confided in no one.

We have neglected to mention that Crank River connected Perry with all the upper camps. For many years the logs from above had been driven down Crank River, but the fall was so rapid below Camp I that more than one costly jam had occurred. Besides, the river between the mill and the first camp made a jagged half circle. For these purposes, to do away with the danger of jams and cut off the unnecessary distance, a chute had been built, about seven miles long, connecting the two places. It made a bee-line through cuts and over chasms and had a uniform drop of five feet to the hundred. It was estimated that a log could travel the seven miles in four minutes.

The river at Camp I had been dammed and an immense pond constructed just above the dam. This pond served as a hold for the winter logs which were flumed down as soon as the first thaw set in. The loggers all the way up the canyon had had especial good luck this fall and as a result the hold at Christmas time was decked high and wide with several million feet of logs, the most phenomenal "cut" for years.

We have said that the life and blood of Perry was Eunice Stooks. It is not strange, then, that the town fairly buzzed when word was given out that she would spend Christmas in her father's lumber camp. No wonder that William Stooks thought day and night how he could best entertain his daughter. No wonder that all the young girls of Perry started laying in a supply of finery. No wonder that every promising young man, with an ambition born of meagre gratification, invested fabulous sums in anticipation of the coming occasion. Small wonder that none were surprised when Stooks announced that he was going to build a Christmas Castle on Bald Point, a massive shelf of lava which projected out into Crank River, on the other side and about twenty yards above where the chute emptied. It was a prominent point and could be seen for miles around. But the distinguishing feature about it was the fact that it was supported out in the middle of the stream by a single lofty, massive pillar, almost uniform enough to be considered of human make. Once this pillar had been the cause of an immense log jam, and when the key was found and the jam loosed, it was noticed that the cliff had sunk several feet. But that was ten years past, so Stooks thought it perfectly safe to erect his castle on Bald Point.

Putting his scheme into immediate execution, he hired the greatest architects in the country, and the carpenters were soon at work. The architect advised putting the castle back on the mainland, but Stooks shook his head. He thought it should stand on the very tip and he wanted it only during Christmas; after that he did not care what happened to it. And he wanted it where he could stand on the bal-
cony and look up the river. He knew Eunice always admired the wild element in nature and he knew she would never tire of watching the continuous flood come foaming and dashing down the rocky chasm. Soon the castle was completed and, seated on its lofty shelf, presented a picturesque aspect. Below was the foaming, ice-fringed flood. Up the river, for miles on both sides, crystal mantle hid the marks of a conquered forest. Up still farther the mountains began, tall and majestic in their timbered beauty. Down the stream was a whitened, gentle slope, relieved only at the edge of the horizon by a long, low range of mountains.

The week before Christmas, a warm southern wind arose and continued to blow. The snow on the peaks began to disappear. Little creeks began to swell. The giant decks at Camp I began to strain and tug in their bonds. News came from up the river that the dams were weakening, and the men, like soldiers on duty, slept with their corked boots on and their "peeves" nearby. Still the wind continued.

Christmas day arrived, a memorable one in the history of Perry, for with it came Eunice, who was met at the depot by the whole town. There was a great celebration that day. Stooks gave a banquet in the church, to which all were invited. But father and daughter immediately ascended to Bald Point, where all the foremen and their wives awaited them. Clark, too, had been invited, but returned word that he could not leave his work.

At Camp I, Christmas was a day of commotion. The warm breath from the south had continued. Small streams had become torrents and united into a swirling ocean. Piles were driven, stakes reset, and cables fastened to hold the dam. Everything was all right until in the afternoon. The men had stopped laboring, and thought that the dam was secure, when from above came a heavy cracking noise which increased as they listened. Soon there shot around the corner a wild, careering mass of chaos. The dams above had given way. On it came and stopped not an instant at the lower dam, but passed on and over, carrying all before it. A horrible crash was all, and two million more feet of logs were added to the race. Clark watched the break like one in a dream, but quickly rallied with the exclamation, "My God, the Castle!" What was to be done? There were no means of communication between the camp and Perry except by the chute. An idea struck him which made his blood run cold. "Quick," he yelled to the breathless crowd, "Bring up that flat-bottomed log." His voice was drowned in the deafening clash and jam of the break, but they understood by intuition and obeyed like men. "Tie me on." A few minutes' work by accustomed hands sufficed to complete the task. "A knife to cut myself free, when I meet the river," he yelled. "Now in!" There was a faint splash as
the log struck the water. Big men
turned their heads away for a mo-
ment, and when they looked again
log and man were gone, and still
the ocean of logs rushed by.

Down at Bald Point all the vis-
itors had left but Jack Crane. The
three were seated at the window
watching the mad torrent and the
opposite chute. "Yes, that's where
my money comes, down that chute,"
Stooks was saying to his daughter,
when a log with something dark on
it shot from the mouth of the flume.
A full minute seemed to elapse be-
fore it shot into the air again, and
then into the near bank. They looked
closer and saw a human form tied
to the beam. With an exclamation
of surprise the men rushed from
the house, quickly followed by the
girl. It was the work of several
moments, due to the fantastic build-
ing of the castle, to reach the riv-
er's side. They found the foreman
of No. 1, bleeding and apparently
lifeless, with a knife in his hand,
tied to the flat surface of a log. As
the two men hurriedly cut the
bands, the girl came up. One
glance and she suppressed a scream.
"Dan, here! My God, something—"
She was interrupted by a deafening
roar. A moment of consternation,
and Stooks seized his daughter and
rushed up the adjoining slope,
quickly followed by Crane with the
senseless man in his arms. They
were not a second too soon, for
down came the plunging riot like
an eternity of condemned souls, writhing and twisting, and tearing
away the banks of the stream. For
a moment Bald Point creaked, and
then it crashed and joined in the
mad rush to the sea.

They carried the wounded man
to the office and laid him on a
couch. Under the noticeable offi-
ciousness of Eunice, he soon began
to show signs of life.

"Reckon I'd better go and see
what damage is done," said Crane,
and there was a silent pathos in his
voice.

"I may as well go, too," added
Stooks with just a faint huskiness
in his throat. And they left them
alone in the room.

The Inter-Mountain Lumber Co.
has passed from existence, but there
is a prominent office in the heart
of Chicago today with a sign on
the window: STOOKS & CLARK,
LUMBER DEALERS.

Jacob O. Surl.
Christmas in Merrie England.

Now that Christmas is drawing near and our thoughts are turning to that time and its festivities, let us go back a few centuries and see what Christmas was in "Merrie England," in the 15th and 16th centuries. Let us notice especially the attitude of the people of that time to the season, and to the sacred events connected with it.

Christmas in those days was not a single day of sport and festivity, but covered a considerable period—longer even than our holiday week, for it lasted from Dec. 16th to "Twelfth Night" on Jan. 6th. It was in "Merrie England" that "Merrie" Christmas took its firmest root, and this whole period was given up to a festival of sport and revelry, though Christmas day, Dec. 25th, was, as now, the most important day of them all. The Christmas festival was "a democratic festival,"—one in which all classes shared and made merry. Hospitality was universal. The house of the English country gentleman was open to all, and on Christmas morning, his great hall was thronged with tenants and neighbors. Plenty of ale was brewed, and all kinds of blackjacks and Cheshire cheese, with toast and sugar and nutmegs were to be had. The "Hackin" or great sausage was to be boiled at daybreak and it was woe to the cook if she failed to attend to this, for two young men would take her, each by the arm, and run her around the market place, publicly exposing her, until she was ashamed of herself. At this point, it might be said that the women, too, had some privileges. The ivy and the mistletoe were then Christmas decorations just as they are today, and the magic charm of the latter was understood and eagerly claimed.

Some of the people went to church on Christmas day, but the majority of them at this time of the year had but little of the pious spirit. They were not heathen, it is true, for the church had brought them into the fold; but when the Anglo-Saxon people were first converted, in order to reconcile them, the church adopted many of the harmless, features of their primitive festivities and ceremonies. Though its aim was to retain merely the outer forms of these, it found that it could not restrain the spirit that accompanied them. Drunkenness and other forms of revelry were very common. Yet we must not blame our good old English ancestors too much, but rather remember that theirs was a different age from ours and that a race of such hardy, full-blooded men and women must needs have different forms of amusement from those of their more delicate descendants. The people in those days were ignorant and rude and conse-
quently their Christmas festivities were of a vigorous, enthusiastic sort not found today. One writer says, "In the coarser days of our ancestors, riot and revelry did go hand in hand, but the revelry was of a lusty, vigorous, and hearty sort unknown to these quieter times, which have eliminated the riot." We might think of the people then as big, overgrown children, happy and good natured in their crude festivities. As the Christmas festivals in "Merrie England" differed from those of the present, so did the attitude of her people toward the birth of the Savior and the events connected with his life differ from that of our generation. Today we regard the birth of Christ and the events connected with it as extremely sacred. Not so with our early English ancestors. Our thoughts go back to the manger, to the stable in which the Child Jesus was born, and a feeling of awe and reverence comes over us. We regard the simple shepherds who saw the "star" in the East and hastened to the manger where lay the Virgin and the Child, in a far different light from that in which they were held by the simple people of "Merrie England."

There are two plays to which I should like to call attention, which illustrate this attitude far better than I can describe it. They are The Pageant of the Shearman and Taylors and the Second Shepherd's Play. I mention these plays because they were written and produced at this time, and voiced the thoughts and sentiments of the people. It was the English people who made the English drama what it was, and the drama represented, as nothing else could, the feelings and tendencies of the Elizabethan people. The mode of presentation was crude and the place of presentation was crude still, for there were no theatre buildings or David Garrieks when these plays were produced. Yet the people were satisfied and eager for this kind of thing, because, as I have said, the drama represented life about them as they saw it, and felt it, and lived it.

Before going on with these two plays, I shall try to give an idea of how they were produced. The several trade guilds would each put on some play or pageant, representing as nearly as possible their vocation in life. For instance, the water-carriers would represent Noah and the Flood; the tanners took the Fall of Lucifer; the cooks had the Harrowing of Hell; the shearmen and "taylors" represented the pageant mentioned above. The stage was built on wheels, so that it could be moved about through the different parts of the city. The performers would begin at the Abbey gates, where they were witnessed by the high dignitaries of the church. They then proceeded to the High Cross, where the mayor and civic magnates were assembled, and then on through the city, until the motley history of God and His dealings with men had been played." "The stage moved from street corner to street corner, where there was a
large crowd of anxious, noisy people, eager for the performance. They stood, of course, perfectly satisfied, and perhaps never dreamed of the modern opera house. The stage, or better, the scaffold, upon which the acting was done, was a very crude, ponderous machine, consisting of two compartments; the upper, which formed the stage proper, and the lower one, defended from vulgar curiosity by coarse canvas draperies, and serving the purpose of dressing rooms.

Let us now briefly examine these two plays, which were acted before the people in this manner, and which illustrate pretty well the attitude of these people in regard to the sacredness of the incidents connected with the birth of Him whose birthday comes on Christmas. Their treatment of these sacred events was anything but reverent.

Taking up first the Pageant of the Shearmen and Taylors, we have represented, at the beginning, the prophecy of Isaiah that the Redeemer "shall arise" and that he "shall be born of a mayde:" then the angel Gabriel, appearing to the Virgin Mary, telling her that she "shall conceive upon this ground" and become the mother of Jesus. Mary marvels much at this, but the angel goes on to explain that all will be well as God ordained. The angel leaves, and Joseph appears. Seeing the condition of his young wife, he accuses her of sinning. He will not believe her story —but rebukes her; then leaves her, and lies down to sleep. While he is asleep an angel appears to him and explains all; and he returns repentant to Mary. The two then set out for Bethlehem. In another scene, the shepherds are wandering around on the hill outside of Bethlehem searching for their lost sheep when they behold the "star." While marveling at its wondrous beauty, they hear the angels singing. The angels then appear to the shepherds and tell them that lying in a "cribbe of pore repaste" is the Son of God. The shepherds go to the stable, worship the Babe, and make him presents; one gives his "pype," the second, his "myttens to pyt on his handis," and the third, his hat, which he puts on the head of Jesus. The shepherds then depart and we have the scene of the three kings speaking together about the "star" and the Child. Finally, the wrath of Herod is shown wherein he commands that all male children two years old and under shall die. Lastly Joseph and Mary take the little child and hasten into Egypt to escape the decree of Herod. The other play, the Second Shepherd's Play, opens with a scene among the shepherds, who are on the hills outside of Bethlehem. They lie down with their flock to sleep. While the others are asleep, Mak, one of their number, rises, steals a sheep, and hastens home. He fears the suspicion of the shepherds, so he hides the sheep in bed with his wife, returns to the shepherds, and lies down again as if nothing had happened. The other shepherds
awake, miss the sheep, suspect Mak and search his house. They are made to think that the object in bed is a child, so, apologising for their suspicion, leave. They return again, however, to make the child a present. They raise the bed clothes and find they have been deceived. Mak is seized, taken outside, and beaten. The shepherds are beating Mak when the angels appear and show them the "star," telling them of the birth of the Child Jesus. So the shepherds hasten to His Cradle—in the manger at Bethlehem.

Of course all this seems gross and irreverent to us, just as do many of the acts of revelry in the actual Christmas celebration of that day. But in it all we can see one everlasting principle—the distinctive feature of the Anglo-Saxon race; and that is energy, power, accomplishment. The passage of time has softened the temper and polished the manners of the sturdy Briton. Old customs have taken on a new beauty from the antiquity they have acquired. But the Christmas season is still one of whole-souled kindness and rejoicing and the Christ child in the manger seems to the British heart a reality rather than a mystical abstraction.

A Way That Was Peculiar.

Jonesville could not boast of a champion baseball team; the fastest pacer had never been stabled there; and none of its public men had ever paid a visit to the White House. The fact is, Jonesville possessed nothing of which the worthy inhabitants could boast except "Prof. Mary Walker Evans' Ladies' Concert Band." This famous (?) musical organization was the pride of every man, woman and child in the village, all of whom would show a disposition to fight if any derogatory remarks concerning Prof. Mary Walker Evans' musicians reached their ears.

Before the story progresses it might be well to relate a little history in connection with the band. Prof. Mary Walker Evans, its illustrious founder, possessed a natural talent for music. After the death of her husband, old Jim Evans, the town wag, she supported herself by giving private instructions on "musical instruments of any nature," so her card in the weekly paper announced. All of her students knew more or less about music. Prof. Evans, as she desired to be called, originated the plan of a ladies' band in Jonesville. After she had determined to carry it into effect, she selected fifteen of her most promising lady pupils, who were learning to play anything from a jews-harp to a bass drum, and on securing their solemn promises to say nothing of
her enterprise, she commenced training her "Concert Band."

With such ardor did these young ladies practice, that after a few weeks they were ready for their "debut."

Jonesville will always remember the day on which the band made its initial appearance. The women were dressed in short skirts of army blue, profusely covered with brass buttons, and each of them wore a slouch cavalry hat. The band marched proudly down the main street, led by Miss Sarah Lane, the drum major, who looked very tall and stately as she proudly waved her baton to-and-fro before her. Behind her, with even steps, marched the famous organization playing the old familiar "Marching Through Georgia."

From that moment the people of Jonesville began to feel proud of their "female band." They had found an organization which at last would uphold the honor of their town, and bring them the long-desired notoriety. The news soon spread over the country, and for a time, Jonesville was famous for its organization. The "natives" were satisfied, and no doubts whatever were entertained as to the future of Jonesville.

This satisfaction, however, did not last long; as the rosy future of the place was clouded by the organization of a woman's band in Cahill, a rival country town. One day this article appeared in the "Cahill Gazette:"

"Not to be outdone by their sisters in Jonesville, a few energetic maidens in this town have organized a concert band of twenty pieces. It is their desire to have, as a feature of the coming county fair in this city, a band contest between these two bands, at which a handsome prize will be given to the winner."

Nothing pleased Jonesville more than to be able to compete with Cahill. For years the two towns had hated each other. In baseball and horse racing Cahill had always been the victor, but now Jonesville felt that the "tables had turned," and that Prof. Mary Walker Evans' Concert Band would administer such a defeat to the female band of Cahill that their rival would no longer be proud and arrogant. As the contest was to be held at Cahill, most of the population of Jonesville made preparations to journey to the rival town.

Both sides wagered freely on the results. In fact, Jonesville covered all the odds offered by the "Cahillites," something that was never done before in the history of the places. If Jonesville was confident, Cahill was certain as to the outcome.

At last the memorable night came. Long before the appointed time, the pavilion, where the contest was to be held, was crowded by the enthusiasts of both towns. The impatient audience cheered first for Cahill, then for Jonesville, and to "top" things off, Prof. Mary Walker Evans was given a round of ap-
plause. When the musicians of the two bands appeared, the audience arose and gave them a rousing reception.

Then Prof. Mary Walker Evans came forward, followed by her band, and a moment later the contest had begun. The overture which was being played was the "Silver Bell." Never before had the band put so much spirit into its playing. It would certainly win; nothing could stop its conquering career. When the music ceased, a thunderous applause arose from the Jonesville side of the house, an applause which told only too plainly how confident they were.

However, before the echoes had died away, the Cahill "Ladies" Band had commenced. From the first the audience was greatly surprised by the brilliant work of the second band. Gradually the hope of the Jonesville contingent began to fail. Their faces began to darken. They had counted on winning this contest easily, but they had counted without knowing the strength of their opponents. Finally the music stopped, and when the judges gave their decision, Jonesville was beaten.

Prof. Mary Walker Evans and her musical following were crushed never to rise. The Cahill band had, by more brilliant work, won the day. Jonesville had lost its fame; no more could it boast of its talented organization. The professor resumed her work with a few private students, but never again did she succeed in rousing her band. Nothing but the memory of its once happy career was left to Jonesville.

It was the morning after the eventful contest that two prominent citizens of Cahill met on their way to work. "We never would have won, but for your scheme," said the first one. "That's too true," muttered the second individual, "but if Jonesville learns we hired a circus band and put them in dresses, there'll be a feud, I reckon." At this, both smiled and went their ways.

"Tacks."
A Laramie Comedy

In Which "Come On" Madsen and Tal Kirk, Assisted by "Little Dave" Do the Main Curtain Call Stunts

The Orchestra Played "Forty-six to Zero" During the Performance.

The A. C. U. played the University of Wyoming at the B. Y. C. campus Nov. 21.

The mud was so deep that Olsen made two touchdowns under water, and Nielsen actually got his feet wet. When the game started there were three inches of half-melted snow on the ground, but after Kirk had sat down four times the snow had melted and mud took its place. The field at first was lined by lampblack but soon the lines were floating around on top of the water. As a result "the gogofy of the thing," as Nielsen expressed it, was twisted. It was simply a case of everybody push a little and Madsen pull some and let the field do the rest.

The main feature of the game was the sliding part. If a play got started and Kirk got his back against it, a touchdown was inevitable. Several times an A. C. player started with the ball and a Wyoming man in his arms for a touchback, but the Umpire called it "forfei by discourtesy" and brought the ball
back. Gardner never gets his blood circulating well until the other side scores. In this case the other side didn't score and Gardner was especially lenient to his man. Notwithstanding this, had they scored Gardner would undoubtedly have "given him the knee." "To give a person the knee," in the words of its originator, our center, "is to throw the person back with force, twist his neck to the right and plant heavily your left knee back of his right ear." This trick has a close relation to Dooley's "the ear-hold, the sudden gouge, the thrip, the butt in the stomach, the thump in the mouth, and the abdominal heel."

Allred, whenever he got through and lit on his nose, was sure of a large gain. Adams carried the ball in his "old time style," which means that if he hadn't been so "dirty" after the game the girls would have —. At any rate he couldn't make more than sixty yards at a time. Fenn and Pond jumped at conclusions, which consisted of any thing in sight. Some of the papers said they made admirable use of the quarter back play. This is true, they made good use of the quarterback play. Rich and Roberts made what the Logan Nation called enviable reputations. These are great things and the boys deserve credit. Tuttle's playing was "something fierce." On one occasion he dove, swam ten yards under water and tackled the runner. They carried him from the field. The Salt Lake Tribune, at all times a conservative paper, said, "Irwin and Goff did magnificent work. They absolutely tore the opposing defense to atoms." This is high praise. Crawford pawed mud on the side-lines.

Nielsen couldn't find much to do, having only two linemen and an end to take care of, but even this helped a little because it relieved Olsen of the necessity of playing in the line. Consequently he could come back and carry the ball. But, although Wyoming couldn't stand up against our team, they were gentlemen whom it is a pleasure to meet. Their hearts are in
the right place and we tried to show them that ours are. They didn't carry a victory home with them, but they carried our unanimous respect.

Some Points in the Game.

Wyoming kicked to the A. C. In 3 bucks Olsen advanced 33 yards and then Fenn, on a quarter back play, went 30 yards and out of bounds. The ball was brought in and Olsen plugged for ten more, Allred 5, Rich 3, Madsen 5, and Allred went over for a touchdown. Madsen goaled.

Madsen kicked to Wyoming, 2 yards from their goal. After a loss at both end and line, the visitors kicked 23 yards to Fenn. Then the halves and Olsen went down the field, 5 and 6 yards at a bound, and secured another touchdown after ten minutes of play. Madsen kicked another point.

Wyoming kicked to Adams, who made 15 yards on the first trial. Then Olsen, Rich, Tuttle, Allred, and Fenn made substantial gains and Olsen carried the ball over, after a fumble, for the third time. Madsen kicked goal.

A. C. kicked to Cavell, who fumbled, and Olsen fell on the ball. Three minutes of line bucking, one end run, and Olsen was pushed over for the fourth touchdown. Madsen failed at goal. After a kick off and a little maneuvering, the half ended. Score 23 to 0.

In the second half Logan kicked to Wyoming who advanced 10. Then Madsen carried the visitors back for a loss of 7 and they kicked to Adams. Then followed some more line bucking and a quarter back play by Pond, and Olsen went

"The Quarter-back’s Name was Pond."
over for another five points. Madsen goaled.

Madsen kicked twenty-five yards and Gardner got the ball on a fumble. Adams and Rich made good gains, Olsen followed for a large one and then went over for the sixth time. Madsen goaled. Logan kicked to Wyoming’s 20 yard line. The visitors failed to advance and kicked to Pond who advanced 10, when the A. C. hit the line for big gains and Allred went over on a sneak. Madsen failed at goal.

Madsen kicked to the 10 yard line. Cavell made a phenomenal run of 45 yards before he was downed. Here Wyoming failed again and kicked to Pond. He and Irwin made good leads and were followed by Olsen, Adams and Roberts. Olsen made the last touchdown with only 30 seconds left to play. Madsen goaled. Logan kicked to Lohlein. Wyoming could make nothing, so they kicked to Pond. The ball was well on the move when the half ended.

THE LINE UP.

Wyoming. A. C. U.
Gillespie ..........l. e.. Tuttle-Irwin
Ott ................l. t........ Madsen
Hill ................l. g........ Kirk
Taylor ................c........ Gardner
Todball ............r. g........ Nielsen
Delario ............r. t........ Olsen
Kennedy ............r. e........ Goff
Cordiner .........q. b........ Fenn-Pond
Lohlein-Brady h. b Rich-Roberts
Cavill ............r. h. b....... Adams
Mertz-Stillman f. b...... Allred


Farmers’ Institutes.

An important feature of the work of the agricultural colleges is the conducting of Farmers’ Institutes. It is a direct method of benefitting the farmers by giving them the results of the experience and study of scientific men.

There has been a desire on the part of the national government to make the work systematic and thereby more effective. With this idea in view, the Department of Agriculture one year ago appointed John Hamilton of Pennsylvania to look after the unification of the institute work throughout the United States. He has recently published a bulletin giving the names of those who have conducted institute work in the United States in the past year, also giving the subjects discussed by each. In many of the states, experienced men, usually graduates of agricultural colleges, are appointed to superintend the work. This method has for the
past four years been adopted in Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. At a more recent date Texas secured the services of R. L. Bennet at a salary of $3,000 per year to superintend the institute work in that state. This certainly indicates that it is an effective way of aiding the farmers.

In Utah we have not as yet any one whose entire time is devoted to the management of such work. We, however, realize that under such direction the work could be carried on to better advantage.

Under the direction of the committee on institute work, a series of meetings has been already held in the leading communities throughout Cache Co. On Monday night, Nov. 16, Professors Engle, Clark and Caine conducted a meeting at Millville. Prof. Engle emphasized the value of good roads to the farmer. Prof. Clark gave a discussion of "The Dairy Cow," and the advantages of dairying. Professor Caine encouraged the young people to remain on the farm. On the same evening meetings were held at Providence and Wellsville. At the former place, Professor Cotey gave the people some valuable advice as to how to beautify home life and make it more pleasant. Prof. Ball spoke on the need of organization among the farmers and Mr. McLaughlin had for his subject "The Effects of Scientific Irrigation." At Wellsville Prof. Merrill gave the people some idea of what the Experiment Station is doing. Miss Lydia Holmgren spoke for some time about the work of the Domestic Science Department. There not being time for an address by Prof. Wilson, that gentleman favored the people with violin music. A week later meetings were held at Mendon, Hyrum and Paradise. Hyde Park and Smithfield were visited on Monday, Nov. 30, and on Dec. 7, parties went to Richmond and Lewiston. In all cases the intention has been to make the work at once interesting and instructive, limiting the discussions to subjects pertaining to the life of the farmer.

Those who have taken part in the work report an increasing interest on the part of the people. This is especially true with the men. It seems, however, that the ladies of the communities do not feel that there is anything in connection with the work that will be of benefit to them. It is to be hoped that this erroneous idea will not remain long. We feel sure that the ladies who are taking part in the institute work can give the people suggestions that will be of great value in making home life more pleasant.

**Sorosis Ball.**

The athletic association is indebted to the Sorosis Society for entertaining the members of the two football teams on Saturday evening, Nov. 21. We have learned that when we want to be royally entertained we should appeal to the members of the Sorosis Society.
Due to the united efforts of the ladies and Mr. Stutterd, the gymnasium was decorated in simple though very pleasing colors. The ladies had taken pains to sweep the dirt into the cracks so that after all the floor was not bad, and everyone seemed to have a good time.

It had been previously arranged to have games and music in the large reading room for those who preferred such entertainment to dancing. Of course, the pleasures of the ball room were too enticing to be abandoned for such commonplace amusements as games and music. Dancing was then the main feature of the evening.

Not the least important event was the "candy pulling." The Sorosis girls had prepared boxes of candy. For each box there were ten tickets sold. If one were fortunate enough to get the lucky number, he ate candy. If not, he watched others eat, for the boxes were small and would not go around. At any rate, no one was offended and when the visitors from Wyoming departed they felt that we had not mistreated them.

Student Meeting.

On Nov. 20 a meeting was called for the purpose of practicing cheers, and to present the arrangements which had been made to entertain the University of Wyoming football team. Immediately after chapel exercises, the faculty was polite-ly invited to take seats in the body of the hall, and Pres. Crawford of the athletic association took the stand. His remarks were brief and to the point. He stated that every effort would be put forth to show our visitors a good time. The remainder of the period was taken up in practicing cheers and songs. For some time the entire school cheered together, then squads were organized and cheers rang from all parts of the chapel until the gong struck for class work to begin.

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Captain Madsen.

The members of the football squad met Dec. 3, and elected Howard Madsen captain of the team for the coming year. We congratulate the team on their good choice. Madsen has been in the institution for three years. Next June he will receive a certificate of graduation from the Mechanic Arts course. He will not, however, leave the institution. We anticipate that he will complete a course leading to a degree before he leaves us. At least it is to be hoped so. Aside from his being an excellent football player, Madsen is prominent in all his class work and very popular among the students. It is the duty of every member of the institution to encourage the captain to complete a four year course.

A likeness of Captain Madsen appears on the front cover page of this issue.
Lyddy Spencer's quiltin'—my, but it was great!
All the best society a streakin' through the gate;
Squire Benson's widder in a bran new bombazeen,
Both them scrawny Myers girls with bunnets trimmed in green;
Wonder Lyddy'd ask 'em when you know she hates 'em so;
Mighty pleasant quiltin'—such a shame you couldn't go.

Lyddy Spencer's quiltin'—how them tongues did fly!
 Couldn't tell you half they said, even if I'd try;
Mrs. Brown's a squanderin' every cent her husband makes,
Both them beau's of Mary Ann's is jest a pair of rakes;
Lyddy got to tellin' how she made her biscuit dough;
Mighty lively quiltin'—such a shame you couldn't go.

Lyddy Spencer's quiltin'—splendid things to eat,
Like to know from Lyddy how she makes them pickles sweet;
Marmalade an' doughnuts would a' melted in your mouth;
All o' Lyddy's sugar corn is firin' with the drouth;
Seems too bad we can't get rain, now we need it so:—
No, we clean forgot the quiltin'—well, goodbye, I've got to go.
Editorial.

The "Star Society" is doing good work this year and deserves unbounded support.

There is some talk of organizing a football team next year. We cannot see the need of a football team unless we can get games.

Nobody has crossed our goal line this year and it is a question whether we have crossed anybody's goal line.

Somebody ought to have started, weeks ago, arranging games for next year.

The football boys are thinking of taking a trip to Cache Junction—just for an outing.

The election of a manager and assistant manager for next year's football team will be held in the near future. Inasmuch as they are to be chosen by the student body, we suggest that the latter give the matter careful consideration and be prepared for the coming election. The position is an important one and requires the best talent in school.

The library.

Six hundred dollars worth of books have recently been ordered for the library and the event offers an opportunity for a few sound suggestions. First and last, use the library. Those books are to be read, not looked at and admired. Take some home with you and read them. Take none but what merit thorough reading, and go to the bottom of them. Always have one on hand to fill a vacant hour. And don't confine yourself to bound books. Look at a magazine once in a while, if you don't get any farther than the cover design. Read enough of the newspapers at least to keep track of the lives and deaths of the few leaders in the world. When you go into the library, don't gloat over the details of some disgraceful crime, but find something substantial and read it.
The Lyceum Course.

The entertainments comprising the college Lyceum course have thus far proved immensely popular. Those yet to come will undoubtedly be equally as successful. The excellence of the productions merits the support of the entire college and of Logan. It is not a sacrifice, either of money or time, to attend them. They far surpass most of the cheap trash produced on the local stage for which the community seems to clamor. It is sometimes stated as a fact that a high class performance cannot pay expenses in Logan. Students, at least, should, aside from any sense of duty to the institution, support the Lyceum course by buying tickets.

Exchanges.

Space has been obtained, where the other magazines coming to the college are kept, for the reception of our exchanges. Many of the students have desired this improvement and it is made in response to their wish. We have, on our exchange list, the papers of most of the important institutions of the country, and their magazines will be displayed regularly hereafter in the place indicated.

For the benefit of a few who may have forgotten or never have known, we announce that there is a contribution box, just outside the reading room, with the name Student Life across its front. This box is for contributions.

Continue Athletic Work.

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

We are asleep while the students of other institutions are preparing for intercollegiate contests of various kinds. With them the football player, after three months of hard fighting, has not time to leave the field before his place in Athletics is filled by the man at basketball. And before he becomes a hero of the past, the battle is taken up by the man with the bat, by the sprinter, and in the intellectual field by the orator, each in his turn. When commencement week puts an end to such sport, the football manager begins the work of arranging games for the following year.

The season's football has, in a way, been a grand victory for us. Not once has our goal been in danger, while the scores against our opponents have been large. Yet, during the entire season, we have played but four games and two of those have been with light-weight teams. Further, all four were played on the local field. While it is true that our opportunities for getting games are not equal to those of colleges in larger cities, there is no reason why we should stand idly by and watch others contest for honors. The University of Idaho fought a close battle for the championship of the west. Why not
have a game with them? Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, all have good teams. We venture to say that games with them could be arranged for if application were made in time. It is discouraging for men to practice for three months and play no more games than we have had this year.

We do not presume to say that the fault is entirely with the management. We do believe, however, that the failure is due to the fact that we are entirely inactive during six months of the school year. When September comes, a football team is organized and an attempt is made to arrange a program of games. We find that the leading teams have their schedule made out. We find, too, that our men have not engaged in any athletic work during the year. No effort has been made to encourage the best men and bring them back to school. Some are discontented and feel that they have been sorely abused. All have lost the spirit of the work. As a result, a valuable part of the season is spent in reviving the loyalty that should have been kept continually glowing.

Our football work is over, but let us not retire from the field of intercollegiate activity. It may be true that the final success or failure rests with the student body, but the athletic director and athletic committees should take the lead, if it is only to make suggestions. Closely following, should come those who have proved themselves men on the gridiron. Wake up, Capt. Madsen! Keep your men at work. Kirk and Nielsen, try the shot and hammer. Allred, Adams, Rich, Roberts, and scores of others, don your uniforms and try sprinting, jumping, and vaulting. Darley, Coburn, and Paulson, look to the baseball. To Fisher and the law students belong the oratorical contests. But since basketball comes first, let all try to make it a success. Shake off your drowsiness! Do something worthy of praise, and your reward will be honor, prized above all things.
Department Notes.

Domestic Science and Art Department.

The last lesson in pickling was given November 23. Lecture work in the class room will continue until the holidays. A great variety of pickles, catsup, jam, jelly, marmalade, and fresh fruit may be seen in sample bottles in the fruit cupboard. Visitors are as much interested in the exhibition as the class was in the preparation.

The laundry class had its last practical lesson on Tuesday. Some excellent work in ironing cuffs, collars and shirts has been done.

One section in chafing dish demonstration closed November 20th, the last lesson being the preparation of fresh oysters.

As a class exercise, a six course Thanksgiving dinner was served Wednesday, November 25, by Miss Egbert and Miss Caine to a table of seven guests. The marketing and entire preparation were done by them, and each took her turn in being hostess and waiter. The table was artistically decorated with a pumpkin centerpiece, filled with grapes, apples, and pears, and interspersed between the plates were flowers and ferns. A beautiful candelabrum was on either side of the centerpiece, and just before the guests were seated, the six candles were lighted. For two hours and a half food was served, and judging by the groans of the guests as they left the dining room, the dainty dishes had been too many.

MENU.

Consomme.
Oyster Patties.
Olives. Salted Almonds.
Pickles. Mangoes.
Roasted Turkey. Giblet Stuffing.
Cranberry Jelly.
Succotash. Steamed Squash.
Potato Croquettes. Brown Sauce.
French Rolls.
Waldorf Salad.

Cheese Wafers.

Mince Pie.
Coffee.


The Domestic Science course aims to give prospective teachers a broad and general knowledge of every phase of entertainment, both formal and informal. By some, the course is criticised as being too elaborate and expensive. This, however, is not true. A good, thorough home course is given to beginners, but is there any reason why juniors and seniors should not prepare an elaborate, up-to-date meal, just as dainty and artistic as possi-
ble? Many of them will probably never have occasion to prepare another such meal, but they will at least know how to eat one if opportunity affords.

A Christmas dinner will be given December 17 by Miss Hazel Love, Miss Ella Maughan and Miss Minnie Peterson, to a table of ten guests. Judging by the early plans and the deep interest of the juniors, their dinner will surpass anything heard of in Logan. The holly, pine and tinsel decoration will be something new in the college dining room.

MENU.

Oysters on the Half Shell.
Consomme a la Royale
Olives—Bread Sticks—Salted Almonds.
Roast Goose—Apple Stuffing
Potato Puff. Giblet Sauce.
Browned Parsnips.
Lemon Sherbet.
Fruit Salad.
Cheese Wafers.
Christmas Plum Pudding.
Hard Sauce.
Bonbons. Nuts.
Black Coffee.

Through the kindness of Prof. Hutt, parsley, lettuce and radish seeds have been planted in the green house. The plants will be used for garnishing during the luncheon period.

The sophomores in their hygiene class are using a new text book, "Till the Doctor Comes."

The manual training class has finished its study of the cereals, and is now considering the tubers.

There are more than a hundred students registered for sewing. The class in draughting recently started will finish their work before the holiday vacation.

The three old sewing rooms have been recarpeted, and the new room across the hall is nicely furnished and ready for use.

Agricultural Notes.

At a meeting of the Agricultural club on Nov. 18, the following program was rendered: Instrumental music by Lee and Smith; a lecture by Professor Ball; and current events in agriculture by M. C. Merrill.

Professor Ball is one of the most enthusiastic workers for the club and part of his lecture was devoted to the subject, "Agricultural Clubs." He gave many valuable suggestions as to the work to be followed, also regarding the membership and social relations of the club.

Additional apparatus costing $200 has been ordered for the laboratory work in Agronomy 3.

The class in Pomology have lately had several practical lessons in trimming bush-fruits. They have
made cuttings from the gooseberry, currant, grape and black and red raspberry bushes.

The $1500 appropriation for the fitting up of the Agricultural Museum is now being used for that purpose. The work is under the direction of Prof. Merrill, who is making a very creditable showing.

The much needed poultry building and the piggery are at last completed. The latter has such a cosmopolitan air about it that it deceived one of the U. of U. professors, who on approaching it from the south, remarked, "Well, you have a fine office here, haven't you?"

The $4,000 poultry building is a very creditable affair, showing a vast improvement over the old one. It is 230 feet long and 20 feet wide, and is divided into three apartments. The division on the south contains an office, a bedroom, a weight room, and a feed room, also a basement for incubators and a boiler room. Joining this division is the brooder section 50 feet long. The third division, devoted to experimental work, is 160 feet long. It is divided into 32 pens. On both sides of the building, are yards, one for each pen. Hot and cold water are available for the chickens. The building is heated by steam and will be lighted by electricity.

The piggery is 31 feet wide and 65 feet long. Besides 13 pens there is the abattoir, a room where instruction in cutting, dressing and curing meats is given. There are also several large plats for experimental work. This building is supplied with hot and cold water and is lighted by electricity.

With the facilities enumerated above, the opportunities are greatly increased for benefitting the people of the inter-mountain region by carrying on experimental work of a high class.

Owing to the report from Nephi that the crop on the station farm was not doing well, Professor Merrill visited that place on Nov. 27 to investigate matters. The difficulty seemed to be lack of rainfall, no rain having fallen in that section since early autumn.

Professor Hutt has received, from the University of Chicago, a complete consignment of cryptograms comprising algae, fungi, mosses and ferns. These are to be used in the course in Cryptogamic Botany, which will be offered next year. He has also received from the Secretary of Agriculture a collection of pathological fungi including all those that cause disease to the cultivated economic plants.

Engineering Notes.

At last that great battle of brains and capital vs. nature in her ruggedest form is over. The Ogden L Lucin cut-off is completed. This piece of engineering, put up at a cost of over four millions of dollars, puts Utah in possession of the longest
bridge in the world, dispenses with forty-seven miles of unnecessary travel and saves the public each trip over an hour's time.

The Engineering Society met Nov. 19 and listened to an instructive lecture by Mr. Brown on Civil Service Examinations. The speaker emphasized the importance of becoming acquainted with the workings of the Civil Service Commission and pointed out some of the advantages derived by entering the service.

Six new lathes have arrived in the wood-turning department and are being set up.

The number of students in the shops is larger this year than usual. It is pleasing to note also that many of last year's students have returned and resumed their work.

The class in hydraulics are studying the flow of water through orifices and over weirs.

The senior civil engineers are designing a canal of 500 sec. feet capacity to be taken out of Logan River. Henceforth, if the weather permits, the class will spend Mondays in the field.

The engineers intend organizing a basket ball team. They have the men and energy; all that is needed is time.

School of Commerce.

W. J. Robinson, one of Logan's prominent business men, lectured before the Commercial Club Nov. 14, on "The Clothing Business." Mr. Robinson can speak from experience regarding this line of work. He gave a short history of early clothing industries and also a brief discussion of the manufacture of clothes.

McCausland—"How much does a pound of butter weigh?"


Student—"What do you charge for exchange on a N. Y. draft?"

Bankhead—"One per cent."

Student—"Why are your charges so high?"

Bankhead—"We charge one-fourth for collection, one-fourth for exchange, and one-half for wear and tear on the money."

Miss Anna Mortensen, one of our last year students, is this year employed in the offices of the General Manager of the Ogden Branch of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co. From this firm come the most complimentary reports concerning the ability of this most estimable young lady. This is a compliment to the School of Commerce.

R. W. Jones, a former Commercial student, was visiting his old friends in the department last week.
The Commercial flag has arrived at last. The flag is of silk, having a blue and white background. On a red diagonal is the inscription:

Old friends of "Ham" Wright, a last year Commercial student, will be pleased to know that he has secured a civil service position as government stenographer, with a salary of $900 per year.

Miss Edna Hess, a last year student in the School of Commerce, is working in the office of the Montpelier branch of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co.

Prof. Bexell requests that the young ladies stop talking with Cashier Coburn.

Every one was struck with awe when they heard that two of our students had eloped to Cache Junction to start a dry goods house. The rumor, however, proved to be false.

Prof. Bexell—(to a prep) "Has Mr. Bankhead told you to do anything this hour?"

Prep—"Yes, he told me to wake him when I saw you coming."

Miss Forgeon is again at school after an absence of two weeks on account of sickness.

To all whom it may concern. In order to avoid being lost amid the splendor and magnificence of our newly equipped School of Commerce, purchase a guide book at the door.

The School of Commerce is indebted to the following companies for views and charts for the Commercial Museum:

The Southern Pacific R. R. Co.
The Union Pacific R. R. Co.
The Rock Island R. R. Co.
The Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.
The Grand Trunk R. R. Co.
The Frisco R. R. Co.
The Knox Hat Factory.
The North-western Mutual Life Insurance Co.
The New York Mutual Life Insurance Co.
The Prudential Life Insurance Co.
The Red Star Steamship Line.

Inter-communication work has begun with several of the leading business colleges in the East, as well as with the Ogden and Pocatello schools.

Music Notes.

The music department is fast becoming one of the most active in the college. Prof. Anderson has twenty live, progressive, piano pupils, a male chorus, a double quartette of female voices, and the Agricultural Club quartette. Mr. Mitton has, in the choir and band, two organizations which are doing very high grade work. Prof. Antal's violin pupils are making great progress, and the orchestra, under Prof. Wilson, has made an excellent beginning.

The Mandolin-Guitar club has encountered difficulties in getting
started, but it has some good material and will be heard from later.

- Of the four new Miller pianos ordered from the Thatcher Music Co., two have arrived. The full-sized concert grand for chapel, and another upright are to come yet. If they arrive in time to make it possible before holidays, Prof. Anderson has a concert planned which will bring some of the best musical talent of the state here, among them Emma Grimsdale, a sweet voiced soprano from Salt Lake. An endeavor will be made to give a series of these concerts.

Our violin instructor, Prof. Szigety Antal, leaves on Dec. 9, and will go to Salt Lake City. It is to be regretted that he was not given sufficient encouragement to keep him here. It may be a long time before another such artist visits us.

The band practiced outside Saturday. The cadets found the marches they played a great help, but "that other stuff kinder mixed them up."

Larsen—(trying to give instructions to a sub-janitor while the band is playing opposite his headquarters, "O, darn the band!"

The A. C. U. orchestra meets twice a week for practice, and in the future, will give a matinee each Wednesday afternoon. The one given last month was very successful.

The band consists of the following eighteen members: Bird, Walton, Udell, Lee, Stevensen, Armstrong, Lofgreen, Hansen, Fisher, Lee, Powell, Woodbury, McLoud, Crane, Smith, Frew, Bybee, and Cooley. They are equipped with good instruments and most of the boys have done band work before.

The nine new instruments, which cost the college $395, are from the factory of C. G. Conn, at Elkhart, Ind., and among band men in the United States, "Conn" means "the best."

Prof. Wilson (in orchestra practice) "Is this The Tale of the Kangaroo?"

Lee, "No, it's the music to it."

The band will give a ball some time later in the season.

Powell, "Then if music is like a picture and this piece were a landscape, what part of it would my bass part be?"

Prof. Mitton, "Where the pot of green paint was spilled."

When Lee practices on the baritone in the afternoon, the janitors have to wait an hour later for the dust to settle.

Taylor thinks the trombone sounds like a cobble stone down a rain pipe. Prof. Wilson isn't going to let him come to orchestra practice any more, on account of the trouble he causes among the pianists.
Exchange.

The exchanges have come in rapidly since our last issue. Many that were on our list last year and a few new ones have reached us. We welcome all and hope that they will appear regularly.

The Wabash holds a prominent position among our exchanges. It is neat and contains many well-written articles. Especially important is the interest taken in the paper by members of the alumni.

College Chips is a breezy paper and contains a well-written exchange department.

Others of our leading exchanges are The Miami Student, The Acropolis, The Red and Black, The Polytechnic, The Wyoming Student and The Mirror. They are all neat well-written papers.

The exchanges from our own state are better this year than last. The Chronicle appears in attractive cover and has an air of liveliness about it. Especially good is the cartoon work.

The Classicum maintains its old standard. While the material is of a light grade, it is catchy and interesting. The paper as a whole is very neat.

The Gold and Blue is much better this year than ever before. However, it savors too much of faculty writing, which does not speak so well for the students.

For the White and Blue we offer the criticism that too much of the material is borrowed. A student paper should as far as possible contain student work.

One copy of the Red and Black from the S. L. High School has reached us. It is a lively paper. Keep it up.

The University Argonaut, The Athenæum and The Evergreen are interesting weeklies.

Wisconsin is to have a forty-page literary magazine.

The regents at the University of Minnesota have decided that all students must pass examinations in spelling before graduation.

The Carlisle Indian Industrial School has now some 1025 students enrolled, and more desirous of being admitted.

In Germany one man in 213 goes to college; in Scotland, one in 520; in the United States, one in 2,000; and in England, one in 5,000.

$30,000 was recently donated the Allegheny College to be used in the education of young men and women for the ministry.
THE SOCIAL LADDER.
After C. D. Gibson (and H. J. Shutterd.)
Locals.

The choir is still improving.

The local editor is having a vacation.

The R. E. A. Who are they? Don't tell anybody.

Have you visited the commercial department recently?

Don't forget to attend the matinees given by the orchestra.

$600 worth of new books have been ordered for the library.

Miss Effie Nebeker is visiting Laketown. Mr. Jardine now spends his evenings studying German.

Manager Swendson spent the Thanksgiving recess in Boise, Idaho.

The familiar face of Mr. R. B. Davis was seen at the College Saturday, Dec. 5.

It is rumored that the Agricultural Club is to be converted into a candy pulling association.

Dr. Engle's room has been made more attractive by a collection of beautiful pictures.

Prof. Peterson has moved from the third floor to his new quarters in the basement.

Casper said that he'd like to have a "jokelet" come out in Student Life about him and Myrtle.

Miss Hunsaker and Miss Lee of Brigham were visitors at the College on Nov. 21. Cali again.

Mr. Barrack spent the Thanksgiving vacation visiting friends in Ogden.

The local department will rejoice over the return of Grover and Mildred.

The Engineering Society gave a ball in the gymnasium Saturday, Dec. 12.

R. B. West visited Baker City, Oregon, and Ogden, Utah, during Thanksgiving week.

Keep your eyes and ears open. It is rumored that Student Life is going into the dramatic business.

The chemical department is in possession of a number of new laboratory desks for the advanced students in chemistry.

There has been an epidemic of book agents around the college recently. The evil effects are imparted by "the touch."

Newspaper reports have it that the football team will take a trip to Michigan, Nevada and California. Boys, "You'll have to hurry."
STUDENT LIFE.

Mr. Brown in Road Construction: "Darley, use your own little judgment in answering such questions."

Dr. E. G. Gowans, formerly professor of zoology in the college, is at present studying in Johns Hopkins University.

The Sorosis Society are contemplating a visit to the Phi Delta Nu during one of their secret sessions. Look out, boys!

Miss Millie Lowe, a former student of the college who is now back to school, accompanied the chemistry class to the Sugar Factory.

The Athletic association feels very grateful to the Sorosis girls for kindly giving the association the proceeds of their ball of Nov. 21.

Since the change in chapel hour there is an increased number of visitors who "delight to look into our smiling faces" and tell us what golden opportunities lie before us.

It might be well for the students to show some discretion in their patronage of theater attractions. The "tank drama" is just a little too popular.

Prof. Ostien: "Driscoll, you ought to be able to work those problems. When Washington was your age he was a surveyor."

Driscoll: "Yes and when he was your age he was President of the United States."

Since a recent chapel talk Professors Upham, Campbell and Jenson are accustomed to address each other with the cheery salutation, "Fares, please!"

Miss Izatt and Miss Morrell were seen reading and discussing an article entitled "How to Win a Man," which appeared in one of the recent magazines.

Prof. Merrill has of late been exhibiting his courage and fearlessness by endeavoring to subdue a wild horse. His efforts, have been quite successful so far.

Prof. Eaton, principal of the Salt Lake High School, is accredited with making the statement that STUDENT LIFE is the best school paper in the state.

The Department of Music is elated over the arrival of three new Miller upright pianos. The new artist's grand is expected in the near future.

It is highly probable that Mr. R. H. Fisher will be right-hand doorkeeper in the senate this winter. Girls, do not forget which party you belong to.

Miss Maggie Greene is again seen in school. Perhaps she came back to complete her course. We hope she did. However, we shall let Mr. Kearns answer this in next issue.

On Dec. 4th, the students were entertained during chapel by some excellent music on the violin by Prof. Wilson. The music was fol-
followed by a brief address from Bishop Preston.

The professor of entomology desires us to announce that he was the sole manager of the successful experiment in spraying to kill codling moth. A slight obligation is acknowledged to the Lord Almighty.

The class in general chemistry visited the sugar factory, Saturday, Dec. 5. Dr Yoder and Mr Stewart accompanied the students, acting as guides and explaining the chemistry involved in the manufacture of sugar.

The attendance committee is considering the advisability of employing a physician to diagnose the cases of students who habitually report "sickness" as an excuse for non-attendance. The committee mildly asserts that our school is infested either with a large number of inverterate liars or walking hospitals.

Capt. Jardine of the football team is in receipt of a postal card, upon which is written the following: "We the undersigned A. C. boys at Harvard most sincerely congratulate you on your complete victory over the University of Wyoming. In our depression over Harvard's defeat, the news was all the more enjoyable." On the card was a picture of the Harvard-Yale football game and the following signatures: C. Larsen, O. Widtsoe, N. M. Hansen, Chester Snow, H. Parker, Geo. F. Taylor, H. Bullen, Geo. B. Hendricks and Jno. A. Widtsoe.

The Star Literary Society recently held an election, at which all students were permitted to vote for a president and a vice-president. The nominees were J. L. Jenkins and R. Hillman for the Republicans, and W. H. Kerr and J E. Greaves for the Democrats. Considerable interest and enthusiasm were shown by the supporters of both parties. R. H. Fisher, orator-in-chief for the Democrats, spent the whole day preceding the election in trying to persuade the young ladies who were not skilled in political affairs to vote for the right party, while Preston Peterson busied himself in looking for Republicans who could change their facial expression sufficiently to deceive the judges as to their identity, and thereby get a second chance to cast their votes. Contrary to expectations, Preston was the more successful, and the Republicans won by an overwhelming majority.

Prof. Wilson occasionally gives his students in German 2 some very interesting lectures on pedagogy. During one of these discussions, the following happened:

Prof. Wilson: "I say that it's a crying shame and an unpardonable disgrace for a teacher to come to a recitation and ask his class 'Where is the lesson?'

Mr Jardine (who has not been paying attention): "Our lesson today is on page 56."

A recent attraction at the First Ward was a Bazar at which old maids were for sale. After the sale the following names and amounts expended were taken from the official account: F. O. Nelson, $18.75; A. E. Wilson, $12.50; W. S.
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